

AMERICAN WOMEN BACK FROM MEXICO TELL THRILLING TALE OF WAR TERRORS

WEATHER—Rain to-night; Sunday fairer, colder.

FINAL EDITION.

The



World.

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SULZER HAS NAME OF MAN WHO OFFERED \$20,000 FOR RELEASE OF HARRY THAW

Supt. Russell of Matteawan
Tells Identity of Lawyer He
Says Tendered Bribe.

INQUIRY TO BE PUSHED.

Governor Asks Why Col.
Scott, Head of Prisons, Did
Not Report Facts.

ALBANY, Feb. 22.—The name of the New York lawyer whom Dr. John W. Russell, Superintendent of Matteawan State Hospital, says offered him \$20,000 to release Harry H. Thaw, is known to Gov. Sulzer and to John H. Delaney, a member of the Governor's committee of inquiry. Dr. Russell told them the name today.

When testifying before the committee yesterday, Mr. Russell said he was unable to remember the name. He recalled it overnight and gave it and further details of the alleged attempt to bribe him to the Governor and Mr. Delaney.

Dr. Russell will be recalled Monday when the committee plans to continue the investigation of charges that William F. Clark, Secretary of the committee, used the Governor's name without authority in an attempt to bring about Thaw's release. Clark denies the charge. Col. Joseph P. Scott, Superintendent of State Prisons, and others also will testify.

SULZER SURPRISED SCOTT DID NOT AGREE.
"I am very much surprised if Dr. Russell tells the truth when he says he informed Mr. Scott he was offered this very large bribe that Mr. Scott did not take official action," said the Governor today. "And I want to know why he didn't act; why he didn't bring it to the attention of the proper officials of the State, so that they could take action."

Clark, the Governor said, had told him that he had some knowledge about efforts being made to free Thaw, and money being used, and was told to "get the facts." The Governor, before he had learned the name of the lawyer charged with having offered the bribe, said he intended to prosecute him.

"I want to say," he added, "that Thaw or no one representing them ever spoke to me about this case or even contributed a cent to my campaign expenses."

"I shall insist that no member of Matteawan State Hospital let Mr. Thaw out unless it is done in accordance with the law, by a Justice of the Supreme Court."

Clark has made the statement that Russell was actually offered \$25,000. When Russell was on the stand yesterday and testified that he had been offered and refused the \$20,000 he was questioned about the bank accounts of himself and wife.

Commissioner John H. Delaney said afterward that this line of questioning was due to Clark's private charge to the Commission that a certain officer had actually received \$25,000, got "cold feet" and returned \$20,000 of it.

Mrs. William Thaw has issued a statement that if any attempt was made to bribe any one to let her son go free it was without the knowledge or consent of the Thaw family. She said that while she was anxious to have him released, "every effort in that direction will be made in strict conformity with the law."

THAW REPORTED FIGURING ON NEW WRIT.
One report is that the Thaws had expressed a willingness to spend \$250,000 to have Harry Thaw released and the commission will go to the bottom of this rumor before its inquiry ends.

According to reports from Matteawan Thaw is now figuring on a new writ that will bring his case into court for the fourth time. It is understood he will have a new lawyer, whose name has not been disclosed. At no two hearings has he been represented by the same lawyer as leading counsel.

World Building Turkish Baths, 12th Ave., 12th St. Bath with private room \$1.00. Bath and Massage, 12th Ave., 12th St. Bath and Massage, 12th Ave., 12th St.

STOCKING BANK IS O. K., SHE TESTIFIES; HER DEPOSIT \$1,800

Chic Miss Wolff Tells Court
She Has Carried Bills There
Four Weeks.

DRAWN BIG INTEREST.

That Is, the "Bank" Does,
When She Exhibits It on
the Witness Stand.

After all, there's no bank in the world like the Woman's National, with the timely elastic look, in the opinion of Miss Frances Wolff, a sprightly little brunette, who appeared, all bedecked with a sealskin coat, bird of paradise plumes and rings from whose settings flashed diamonds and rubies, before United States Commissioner Gilchrist this morning.

To convince the commissioner that she had the courage of her convictions, she pointed with a dainty, bejeweled finger at a point just below her right knee and remarked:

"Right there, Your Honor, I have been carrying \$1,800 in small bills for the last four weeks."

Miss Wolff appeared to testify concerning the financial status of her brother, Abraham Wolff, head of the wholesale poultry firm of A. & F. Wolff, against whom an involuntary petition in bankruptcy was filed in the United States District Court, Thursday.

Naturally, the questions directed to her by the attorneys for her brother's creditors and by her own attorney, Louis B. Bradley of No. 32 Broadway, were chiefly concerned with money.

STOCKING BANK IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER.
Court and counsel were sufficiently amazed at the implicit faith she placed in her gauzy silk hose as a safe deposit vault, but there was another surprise in store for them when, with a winsome smile, she declared she trusted the members of her family with her money quite as freely as she did her stockings.

Miss Wolff testified she had loaned her brother Abraham \$1,800, refusing to accept security or a note.

"Are you always as trustful as that with your relatives?" asked the lawyer in a surprised tone.

"Oh, yes, indeed," said Miss Frances sweetly. "About three weeks ago my cousin, Arthur Lewis, wanted to go to Russia, and he needed a little money, so I let him have \$2,000."

"Did he give you his note for the money?"

"Of course not," spoke up the little witness indignantly. "He never gave me any security or business precautions when he took in transactions between cousins."

"Do you know to what city in Russia he went?"

"Oh, no. But maybe he'll write to me and tell me where he is. I'm not worried. He'll pay me some time when he gets back."

"Well, did your brother ever pay back your loan?" asked the befogged lawyer.

"Yes, indeed," was the reply. "A little while ago I asked him for \$1,000, and he took it out of the cash register in small bills and gave it to me. Later, I asked him for the \$300, and he gave it to me right off—like that."

"On what dates did he repay you?"

"Dates?" asked Miss Wolff, in a wide-eyed amazement. "Why, I don't remember dates in connection with a little affair of that sort. There should never be any keeping of business dates by a loving brother and sister."

"In what bank did you put this \$1,800?"

"Bank?" she asked. "I put my money right there," and the finger pointed downward, "and it's been there ever since."

All eyes suddenly sought the vicinity of the floor. The combined gaze of the courtroom paused for a moment on an inch wide strip of black silk, bound on the south by a shoe top and on the north by the edge of a panther gown.

At length Mr. Bradley broke the silence.

"I don't see for injecting personalities into this litigation," he remarked earnestly, "but I would advise you, Miss Wolff, to open negotiations with a regular bank."

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 2

Three American Refugees From Mexico City, Who Returned To-Day After Facing Perils



MRS. BELLE THOMPSON, MISS A.Y. ROSE, MRS. GEORGE WELSH

\$6,000,000 SUITS OF TITANIC LOSERS ORDERED TO TRIAL

Court Decision Gives Leave to
Claim Full Damage, Not
Share of Salvage.

The United States Circuit Court of Appeals to-day handed down a decision which permits relatives of the victims of the Titanic disaster to bring suit immediately for full damages against the Oceanic Steam Navigation Company, Limited, under the charter of which the giant liner was built and sent to sea for her first and fatal trip. The decision is a victory for the lawyers representing those who were bereaved of relatives or whose valuables went to the bottom of the Atlantic with the ship.

The ruling to-day modifies an injunction issued by the Admiralty Court, preventing claimants from bringing suits within the year allowed by law. Suits may now be brought but must be filed on or before April 15, the first anniversary of the disaster.

Under an old law it was held that the company was responsible only to the amount it had saved from the wreck, and the company's counsel claimed this amounted, all told to only \$1,800, the sum, including the passage money held by the company, and money collected for freight prepaid. The suits standing against the company now are for more than \$6,000,000, of which nearly five millions are asked for lives lost and the rest for property.

Among those who have started suits are Mrs. Henry B. Harris, asking \$1,000,000 for the loss of her husband, the theatrical producer; Mrs. Elizabeth Case and Mrs. May Puttelle, who ask \$500,000 each; Mrs. Lucy Miller, wife of the artist, who asks \$100,000; and hundreds of others, with claims ranging from one thousand to less than one hundred thousand dollars.

One claim for loss of property made in a suit against the company is for \$17,325 by Mrs. Charlotte M. Cardozo of Germantown, Penn. The inventory of the things lost in her four-year trunk (range from a cake of soap valued at \$1.50 to a pink diamond worth \$3,000).

The very wealthy families have not asked for damages of any sort. Those include the heirs of Col. Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Isidor Straus, W. T. Stead, Benj. Franklin, George H. Brown, Charles M. Hays and George D. Widener.

(Continued on second page)

TWO BROTHERS OF MADERO LEADERS IN A NEW REVOLT

Capital Is Menaced and 5,000 Troops Under Gen. Figueroa Are Already Massed One Hundred Miles from Centre of New Government.

MEXICO CITY, Feb. 22.—Revolt against military dictatorship established by the Diaz-Huerta coalition has spread to nine States of Mexico, and all promises of peace following the deposing of Francisco Madero have sped.

The States in revolt are Guerrero, Oaxaca, Simlas and Sonora on the west coast; Puebla and Vera Cruz, just east of the capital, and Aguascalientes, Zacatecas and Coahuila in the north. Gen. Ambrosio Figueroa, Inspector-General of the rurales, has an army of 5,000 well trained mounted men in the State of Guerrero, less than 100 miles from the capital.

Emilio and Raul Madero, brothers of the deposed President, are leading the revolt in Coahuila, where the vast Madero estates are threatened with confiscation.

Figueroa's revolt is inspired by indignation at the treachery with which the downfall of Madero was accomplished. He was an adherent of Porfirio Diaz and later of Madero. The people of Mexico now expect him to take command in a counter revolutionary movement of serious proportions.

The rebellious Inspector-General of rurales is a native Mexican, but was educated at Cornell. He has a large personal following in several Mexican States.

Troops are bivouacked in the streets and the National Palace is as full of guards as a military fortress. They give the capital the appearance of an armed camp, and even he who ran could read that the iron hand, recalling the Porfirio Diaz regime, again is seeking a grip on Mexico.

Warned by notices of rebellion in nine States, President Huerta is keeping the entire Federal army under arms in the capital, ready for any emergency. Mexico City is to all intents under martial law, and the ostentatious display of troops is intended by Huerta as a grim warning that he will stop at nothing to enforce his declared policy for peace and prosperity.

The Indians in the State of Oaxaca have gone on the warpath from personal motives. Felix Diaz is a native of that State, and the Indians declare that if he is not made President of the Republic they will demand the nominal

PANAMA CANAL CRUISES.
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HOW BIG MEXICAN GUNS WROUGHT RUIN IN CITY, TOLD BY AMERICANS

Miss Augusta Yale Rose of Albany
Rescued by Three Countrymen
While in Flight After Bullets
Crashed Into Hotel Room.

HELPLESS WOMEN SLAIN
BY MERCILESS SOLDIERS

Brooklyn Engineer Describes Shoot-
ing of Peons as They Struggled
Under Weight of Belongings.

Men and women who had walked with death during the early days of the terror in Mexico City came home to New York to-day on the Ward line steamship Morro Castle. When the familiar outlines of the city took shape against the dull sky as the boat turned the angle of the Narrows some of these refugees from a veritable Gehenna had tears of thankfulness in their eyes and a prayer on their lips for those left behind.

The stories told by these, the first who fled from the horror to reach a quiet land, give the first intimate picture of what happened in Mexico City. They fill in the gaps left in the stories sent by the exhausted correspondents; put reality in the picture that people in this country have not yet been able to see; supply the human quality burned by the cable spark out of the meagre bulletins which have hitherto carried the report of anarchy, death and madness to the world beyond Mexican borders.

AEROPLANE HIT BY TURKISH SHELL; DASHED TO EARTH

Lieut. Nickelas of Bulgarian
Army Hurlled With It to En-
emy's Camp in Adrianople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 22.—A Bulgarian military aeroplane while reconnoitering over the fortress of Adrianople to-day was hit by a Turkish shell and fell inside the lines.

It was piloted by a Russian officer, Lieut. Nickelas, who was made a prisoner by the Turks.

The report from the Turkish commander does not state whether the airplane was injured or not.

**STEAMER IS AGROUND
OFF SEA ISLE CITY, N. J.;
SIGNALS SHORE FOR AID.**

Vessel Reported to Be the America
or American, Probably From
Philadelphia.

SEA ISLE CITY, N. J., Feb. 22.—A steamer reported to be either the America or American, is aground a mile east of the Sea Isle City Life Saving Station.

The captain has signalled for the assistance of tug and a revenue cutter.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 22.—The steamer American left here yesterday and passed out the Delaware Breakwater early to-day for New York.

The Dutch tank steamer American sailed from Antwerp Feb. 7 for Philadelphia.

Here is the story of Miss Augusta Yale Rose, who lives at No. 36 Hudson Avenue, Albany. She was a member of a party touring Mexico; with her were Mr. and Mrs. George Walsh and Miss Belle Thompson of Albany and Horatio W. St. John, whose home is at Nutley, N. J.

STARTLED BY FIRING AND CRY OF "REVOLUTION!"
"We arrived in Mexico City early in the morning of Sunday, Feb. 17," Miss Rose began her story. "We had hardly reached our hotel, the Alacran, near the Alameda, when there came a deafening rattle of machine guns and rifle firing from the direction of the National Palace. It sounded like dropping shot into a tin pan, only magnified a thousand times."

"Of course, strangers as we are, we had no idea what the firing meant. But one of the clerks of the hotel came running down the patio, crying, 'Revolution! Revolution!' That was enough. We hurried to our rooms and stayed there, not knowing what minute would bring this strange, unthinkable phenomenon to our very doors."

"The shooting continued, grew louder and seemed to be approaching. I dared to look out of the window and saw crowds of people rushing down the Alameda away from the National Palace as if they were being driven by fiends. Some of them had blood on their faces; some carried others who were wounded. It was terrible, but only the beginning of scenes burned into my memory as if by a hot iron."

"Soon the firing had swelled into a constant roar, and it was growing nearer every minute. I saw shoreguns hurriedly trying to put up their shutters. I heard the 'pip-pip' of bullets falling on the pavement below the hotel windows. It sounded like big hailstones hitting a tin roof. Then I did not dare look out the window longer."

BULLETS CAME THROUGH WINDOWS OF HER ROOM.
"Bullets began to come through the windows and bury themselves in the plaster over our heads. We all threw ourselves flat on our faces, pushed our trunks in front of us to form a barricade and thus waited—waited for what we felt to be surely our death."

"From the streets sounded the interminable trait-trat-trat of the machine guns. It sounded like the sudden tearing of a piece of canvas. The bullets flicked and spotted on the outside of the hotel, and every once in a while a tinkle of glass and the 'ping-ping' of a bullet hitting the wall."